THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

"ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY."—FOR "POWER IS ALWAYS STEALING FROM THE MANY TO THE FEW."

VOLUME XI.] CHARLOTTE, N. C., MAY 20, 1841. [NUMBER 24.

D. ADDIS, Editor.

W. S. Hinsdale, Compositor and Publisher.

TERMS!

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged for the Journal if not paid within three months; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid within the expiration of the year. No paper discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS, inserted at One Dollar per square (12 lines or less, the usual type) for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuing one; other advertisements and Job Office Notes charged at the usual prices; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year.

AGENTS.

C. F. M. Cossitt, Mocksville, N. C.
Chas. W. Harris, Mill Grove, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

DAY. 1841.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
16 Sunday,	4 56	7	For May, 1841.
17 Monday,	4 55	7	d. h. m.
18 Tuesday,	4 54	7	Full 5 9 47 morn.
19 Wednesday,	4 53	7	Last 12 11 4 morn'g
20 Thursday,	4 52	7	New 20 6 37 even'g
21 Friday,	4 51	7	First 27 9 51 morn.
22 Saturday,	4 50	7	

W. W. ELMS

Is now receiving and opening a new and extensive and well selected stock of

Dry Goods,

GROCERIES, &c.,

And has also been selected in the vicinity of Mocksville, and the adjacent country. His Goods have been carefully selected and bought in the markets of New York and Philadelphia FOR CASH, and FOR CASH he wishes to SELL them. He therefore requests his friends not to ask him for credit, as he intends doing an exclusive CASH BUSINESS.

—ALSO—

A good assortment of DUTCH BOLTING CLOTHS, and he can in a short time supply all demands for FRENCH BURR MILL STONES of all sizes, and at manufacturer's prices, with the addition of the freight, &c.

Charlotte, May 13, 1841. 23tf

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

ROWAN COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term 1841.

Susan Carson vs. Petition for Divorce.
Elizabeth Carson.

IT APPEARING to the Court being satisfied that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore Ordered, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the Carolina Watchman, a newspaper printed in Salisbury, and also in the Charlotte Journal, that the defendant appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Rowan, at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 4th Monday after the 3rd Monday in August next, and answer, or the said petition will be heard as parte and judgment awarded accordingly.

William Jenkins Sen'r, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 4th Monday after the third Monday in February, A. D. 1841.

JUNIUS BRENT, C. R. & C.

March 27. Price adv. $10. 15tf

BEEF! BEEF! BEEF!!!

THE Subscriber respectfully begs leave to inform the citizens of Charlotte, that he has made ample arrangements to furnish them for another year with first rate BEEF. He has been in the business now nearly five years, and the quality of his Beef and the moderate prices at which he has hitherto sold it, he hopes will ensure him a continuance of liberal patronage. He will butcher and offer in market none but Beef of the very best quality, and kindly dressed.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

March 23, 1841. 97tf

The Farmers' Advocate.

PROSPECTUS FOR VOLUME III.

SINCE closing the 2d volume, an association has been proposed, whereby the services of Mr. W. F. Richards, of Davidson county, N. C., will be procured to assist in the editorial department of the paper, provided a sufficient accession to our present list of subscribers can be obtained, to justify such a measure; in which event, the Advocate, after the fact is ascertained, and the necessary arrangements made, will be published weekly, at Brownsboro, Davidson county, N. C., on a super-royal sheet, for $1 50. But in the meantime, or should the proposed association ultimately fail for want of sufficient encouragement, as above stated, the paper will still be continued semi-monthly on a super royal sheet, for one dollar, in advance.

We would reasonably suppose, that the proposed change from a semi-monthly to a weekly paper would give general satisfaction to all our present subscribers; because, for the small addition of fifty cents, a volume furnishing more than double the amount of reading matter would be returned; or, instead of giving one dollar for a volume of 256 pages, they will receive for one dollar and fifty cents a volume containing 832 pages. And moreover, in addition to the greater quantity of reading matter furnished, we have no doubt that an increased interest would be thus communicated to our paper; as Mr. Richards, besides being a practical farmer, is a gentleman of considerable literary attainments.

In attempting to effect such an arrangement, whether successful or not, the least perplexity or disadvantage cannot possibly result to any of our present subscribers; because, should the attempt prove unsuccessful, the Advocate will continue to be published regularly, as heretofore. If we should succeed in effecting the anticipated change, a material advantage, in our estimation, will be the immediate result; for by the adoption of such measures as it will enable us to carry out, our means for improving the paper,—for rendering it more acceptable, and for giving a greater extent of circulation, and thus making it more permanently useful, will be greatly increased.

No material difference in the design of the paper will take place in consequence of the proposed change; but an inflexible adherence to the interests of the Farmer will still be observed, by using all laudable means calculated to advance a system of general improvement. We hope, fellow-citizens, that you will give us your united support in aiding our efforts to establish on a permanent basis, a paper having for its object the introduction of measures for the enriching of your soil;—the improvement of your stock and farm productions;—the purchasing of your agricultural and mechanical operations;—the advancement of your scientific and literary pursuits, and the promotion of just incentives to virtue; all of which almost unanimously centre in one grand purpose—to develope the vast natural resources of our common country for the mutual benefit of all; and thus promote the great design of creation.

As we consider Agriculture and its kindred pursuits, of paramount importance to any other consideration, we design in the first place, to use all laudable exertions in procuring and disseminating practical information, essential to the interests, and calculated to increase the dignity of the Farmer.

Secondly:—*Education*, and the Literary Institutions of the country; also, good literary productions, both original and selected, will receive prompt attention, and a warm and friendly support.

Thirdly:—*Sciences*, and the *Mechanical Arts*, will also be subjects of discussion, and invariably receive a liberal share of attention.

Fourthly:—Due attention will be paid to subjects calculated to promote the cause of *Virtue* and *Religion*, carefully suppressing every allusion, leading in any way to encourage sectarian prejudices.

Fifthly:—A summary notice will also be taken of passing events of an important and interesting nature, both *Foreign* and *Domestic*; excluding all *political* contests, and subjects calculated to promote party animosity.

In short, our whole influence, so far as depends on the success of the Advocate, will be unsparingly exerted in strengthening those pillars on which the prosperity and happiness, both of individuals and nations must be invariably based—the improvement of the soil, and the culture of the mind.

CONDITIONS.

All those who pay in advance, will receive fifty two numbers of sixteen octavo pages each, making in a year, a volume of 832 pages, for $1 50. To clubs forwarding $7 free of postage, five copies will be forwarded; for $10, eight copies; for $15, twelve copies; for $20, eighteen copies; and for $30, thirty copies will be furnished.

If payment be delayed beyond three months after the first number is received, an additional sum of 33⅓ per cent. will be invariably exacted. The trouble and expense which necessarily attends the collection of small debts at a distance, will render a strict adherence to this rule also latter necessary.

All letters, communications, &c. to the publishers, must come free from postage, or they cannot be attended to.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at our option.

Postmasters, or other gentlemen, disposed to give us their influence, are respectfully requested to act as agents. Address

J. SHERWOOD &
W. F. RICHARDS.

A FRESH SUPPLY of Moffatt's Pills and Bitters just received and for sale at this Office.

NEW FIRM.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON

TENDER their services to the citizens of Charlotte and the public in general as

TAILORS.

No exertion shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment warranted to be made in the most durable manner and latest fashion.

Good Fits warranted on all occasions.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1840. 51tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me for Rent, either by Note or Account, are hereby notified that any persons are in the hands of Wm. Means for collection. Those who see proper to make immediate payment, can do so without cost, otherwise I must not be blamed for the consequences.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

March 25, 1841. 27tf

SPOONER'S PATENT

HYGEIAN MEDICINES,

ARE the best and cheapest family and general medicines in use. These medicines are the result of a life of study and experience; the proprietor warrants them to effect a cure, or the purchase money will be returned by himself or travelling agent.—They comprise the Hygeian or Family Pill; the Hygeian Tonic, to restore the debilitated or broken down constitution; the Uterine Pill, to cure those painful difficulties and diseases peculiar to women; and the Ague Pill, to cure intermittent fevers and agues. For further information, the afflicted are invited to possess themselves of the Hygeist and Extra Hygeist, furnished gratis at the proprietor's office, No. 9, Astor House, New-York, and by all his agents. These papers contain information exceedingly interesting to the sick and invalids, together with twenty-five useful receipts, and a mass of facts and certificates, that must convince every reasonable mind, that the Hygeian Medicines are invaluable.

For sale by

TIOS. J. HOLTON, Agent.

Charlotte, Jan. 12, 1841.

William Hagar & Co.

Type & Stereotype Foundry,

74 *Fulton, Corner of Gold Street N. York.*

THE Subscribers take this method of announcing to their friends and the public generally, that, having purchased the extensive and well known TYPE FOUNDRY, formerly owned by Messrs. Connor and Cooke, they have removed the same to their present central position. Having made extensive revisions, additions, and alterations, they are now prepared to execute orders of any magnitude they may be favored with, with promptness, and on as favorable terms as any other Foundry in America. To their new Specimen Book, which has been recently extensively circulated, they would respectfully refer.

All articles manufactured by them shall be of a material equal, if not superior to any manufactured in this country—and undergo a thorough examination as to appearance, ranging, dressing, and properly assorting. All articles exhibited in the Specimen Book, formerly issued by Connor and Cooke, together with sorts to Fonts sold by them, can now be furnished from this Foundry without delay, with many since added.

WILLIAM HAGAR & CO. are agents for the sale of the Napier, Washington, and Smith Presses, which, together with Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Furniture, Ink, and every article used in the printing business, will be kept on hand, and furnished at manufacturers' prices.

N. B.—No machine cast Type manufactured at this Foundry.

New York, February 25, 1841.

To the Virginia and United States Public.

THE subscriber proposes, if patronage will warrant the enterprise, to publish in the city of Washington, a Daily Political Journal, to be called the "OBSERVER." If subscriptions will justify him, his wish is to issue the first number on the first Monday of June next—one week or two at farthest, after the commencement of the Extra Session of Congress.

The Observer, if it goes into operation, will criticise freely and unreservedly, the action of the Federal Government, without fear, favor or affection. It will look for support to the People, and the People only. Having taken an active part in the election of Gen. Harrison, ardently hoping and confidently believing that his Administration will justify the generous confidence, and fulfil the patriotic expectations of the American People, I yet pledge myself to extend to it no indiscriminating support. I shall be happy to praise, but not afraid to censure. I have long ago promised my conscience never to be a mere watchpiper, never to sustain any man or any set of men, against the Constitution of the country. This row I mean to keep to the best of my ability, so help me God!

If the People will sustain me in this attempt, the fruits of near 20 years of editorial experience shall be dedicated diligently and laboriously, to render the Observer worthy of their favor. I promise them, and I will redeem it, that they shall have a political print at Washington, if not able, yet honest, faithful and true to them and the cause of the country, and the Rights of the States and of the People. Whether a print is or is not required at the Federal Metropolis, whose leanings shall be to the States and not to the central authority, I leave it to the country to say.

I throw out these proposals now, intending in a short time to be more specific. I wish to ascertain if there exists a disposition to support a paper at Washington which will give a cordial support to Gen. Harrison or any other President, while he entitles himself to it by the Constitutionality of his course, but which will primarily be jealous and distrustful of Federal power, and certainly more prompt to attack its excesses than to acquiesce in them, let who will be at the head of the Government.

As the time is limited, I request those who are disposed to support me in this enterprise, to announce it by letter.

JNO. H. PLEASANTS.

Richmond, March 23d, 1841.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

MILITARY EXECUTIONS for sale at THIS OFFICE.

WOOD TYPE.

CUT by Machinery, and warranted superior to any heretofore manufactured. George F. Nesbitt, Tontine Building, corner of Wall and Water street, New York, respectfully informs the printers of the United States, that he has now in full operation his machine for cutting Wood Types, which being an entire new invention, is warranted to cut Types, both plain and ornamental, far superior to any heretofore exhibited to the public; and in proof of the assertion, informs the public that he has obtained Diplomas and Medals from both the American and Mechanic's Institutes of the City of New York, at their Fairs of 1837, 1838, and 1839, as the books of the Institutes will show.

George F. Nesbitt would particularly invite the attention of Printers to the fact, that through the politeness of the proprietors of the Liverpool and Havre Lines of Packets, he has been favored with the latest French and English specimens, that many of the new styles in them are very handsome, and have been got up by him; they were exhibited by him at the Mechanic's Fair in this city, now just closed, and pronounced by the Committee of Printers appointed to examine Types and Specimens, to be superior to any Wood Types ever before exhibited, and having a decided advantage over large Metal Types.

George F. Nesbitt would also inform the Printers of the United States, that he is ready to cut Types on Wood of any size, from 5 lines Pica, upwards, from any of the patterns of smaller Types contained in the extensive Specimen of Messrs. H. Dunn & Co., or from any new pattern that can be suggested.

☞ George F. Nesbitt is desirous that Printers, and those becoming Agents, should be acquainted with the fact, that his prices are much reduced from those heretofore charged by other manufacturers; that he allows his Agents thirty per cent. commission; that his terms are six months or ten per cent. discount for cash.

Agents are wanted for the following cities viz: Charleston, Albany, Detroit, Rochester, and Buffalo.

☞ Printers of Newspapers, who will publish the above for six times, within three months from this date, and will send me a copy of their paper, shall be entitled to $3 in Types: and should the Types not prove superior to any ever before manufactured, they can be returned, and the money will be paid to plase of them.

GEORGE F. NESBITT,

Tontine Building, corner of Wall and Water streets, N. Y.

March 10, 1841. 6t

Gold Mine for Sale.

THE subscribers offer their valuable Gold Mine for Sale known by the name of Hunter's Mine, five miles North of Charlotte in Mecklenburg County, N. C. For terms apply to the subscriber, living on the premises.

ELAM HUNTER.

Oct. 23, 1840. 51f

A CARD.

DR. DANIEL ASSORT, informs his friends and the public generally, that he has located himself in Charlotte; where he will be happy to attend the calls of those who may be disposed to favor him with their patronage. His Shop is in the Office of the Journal, a few doors South East of the Court House.

Jan. 12, 1841.

MOFFATT'S

Vegetable Life Medicines.

THESE medicines are indebted for their fame to their manifest and speedy action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and endowing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable the happy effects of MOFFATT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefitted, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description.—Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them, and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examines the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of those well informed men against quack medicines—or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffatt's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhœa, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, Inveterate Sores, Scorbutic Eruptions and Bad Complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colds and Influenzas, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In FEVER and AGUE, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so that in the Fever and Ague districts, Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

MOFFATT'S MEDICAL MANUAL, designed as a domestic guide to health.—This little pamphlet, edited by W. B. Moffatt, 375 Broadway, New York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffatt's theory of diseases, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon prevalent diseases, and the causes thereof. Price 25 cents—for sale by Mr. Moffatt's agents generally.

These Valuable Medicines are for sale by

T. J. HOLTON,

Charlotte, N. C.

PRESS FOR SALE.

BEING desirous of embarking in another business, I now offer the establishment of the WILMINGTON ADVERTISER, for sale.

I do not know of a more eligible situation for persons desirous of embarking in the printing business, than Wilmington, North Carolina.

Terms accommodating. Application must be post paid.

Our exchange papers will oblige us by copying this advertisement until forbidden.

F. C. HILL.

Wilmington, Nov. 12, 1840.

Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.

Rich and Poor.—The following excellent remarks on the comparative enjoyments and sufferings of Rich and Poor, by the Rev. Dr. Channing, cannot but be duly appreciated by all who read them:

"When I compare together different classes as existing at this moment in the civilized world, I cannot think the difference between the rich and the poor, in regard to mere physical suffering, so great as is sometimes imagined. That some of the indigent die of scanty food is undoubtedly true; but vastly more in this country die from eating too much than from eating too little; vastly more from excess than starvation. So as to clothing, many shiver from want of defences against the cold, but there is vastly more suffering among the rich from absurd and criminal modes of dress which fashion has sanctioned, than among the poor from deficiency of raiment. Our daughters are oftener brought to the grave by their rich attire, than our beggars by their nakedness. So the poor are often overworked, but they suffer less than many among the rich who have no work to do, no interesting object to fill up life, to satisfy the cravings of man for action. According to our present modes of education, how many of our daughters are victims of *ennui*, a misery unknown to the poor, and more intolerable than the weariness of excessive toil! The idle young man, spending the day in exhibiting his person in the street, ought not to excite the envy of the overtasked poor, and this cumberer of the ground is found exclusively among the rich."

An Incident on Lake Erie.—Mackenzie in his life of Commodore Perry, while describing the battle of Lake Erie, and the horrible carnage on board the *Lawrence*, relates the following incident. In the hot test of the fight, Yarnal, the 1st lieutenant, came to Perry, and told him that the officers in the first division under his command were all killed or disabled. Yarnal had received a wound in the forehead and another in the neck, from which the blood flowed profusely over his face and person, while his hair, which had been struck by a splinter, was swollen to a most portentious size. Perry, after expressing some good humored astonishment at his tragi comical appearance, sent him the required aid; but soon after he returned with the same complaint of a destruction of his officers, to which he replied, "you must endeavor to make out by yourself; I have no more to furnish you." In addition to the other oddities of Yarnal's appearance, some of the hammocks were stuck in the pettings, and the contents of the mattresses, chiefly stuffed with the down of flag tops or cat-tails, were distributed in the air, having much the appearance of falling snow. This substance, lighting on Yarnal's face, and attaching itself to the blood, gave it as Dr. Parsons describes it, the appearance of a huge owl. When he went below at the close of the action, even the wounded were moved to merriment by his ludicrous appearance, and one of them exclaimed, "The devil is come for his own." —*Boston Jour.*

Diminution of Business.—The Baltimore Clipper relates the following instances of a falling off in business, and the reason therefor:—We are informed by one of our deputy sheriffs, that within a few months past he had entirely "lost the run" of a number of individuals who had previously been good customers to the State in her *assault and battery* department. He was astonished that these individuals should disappear so suddenly, without returning once at least, to shake hands and bid farewell. A few evenings since, however, Mr. Sheriff made a discovery of his old familiar faces. And where, reader, think you he found them? Why, attentively engaged in listening to an excellent temperance address, which was being delivered in one of our churches to a large and respectable body of people, nearly all of whom had subscribed to the temperance pledge. These facts, simple as they are, speak volumes.

Gambling away a Daughter.—"A few days since," says the Journal de la Meuse, "an inhabitant at Void, playing at billiards, staked the hand of his only daughter, a handsome girl of 18, against his adversary. The imprudent father lost, and the winner has since insisted on payment being made, claiming the young lady, fortune and all, or else a sufficient indemnity. The daughter, however, objects to the validity of the bargain, and gaming debts cannot be enforced by law."

Speaking of bustles, (says the N. Y. Trumpet) reminds us of an old lady who was at Saratoga last summer, and who was not up to the fashions. A young lady, dressed in the height of fashion, was sitting near her, and the sympathetic old lady, presumed she came to the springs for the benefit of her health, kindly asked her if she thought the waters would cure her?

"Yes," said the lady, who had some fashionable ailment, "I hope they will."

"Well," replied the good woman, shaking her head doubtingly, "I don't know—If they do it will be a miracle, for it's the awfullest swelling I ever saw in the whole course of my life!"

Extraordinary—If True.—The Harrisburg Gazette tells of a soldier who, about one hundred and fifty years ago, was frozen in Siberia. The last expression he made was, "It is ex——. He then froze stiff as marble. In the summer of 1840 some French physicians found him, after having lain frozen one hundred and fifty years.—They gradually thawed him. Upon animation being restored he concluded his sentence with "cooding cold."

From the Opposition Paper.

MAKE WAY FOR "THE CHIVALRY."

The puissant nation of South-Carolina continues to produce before the gaze of an admiring world some most ridiculous and exceeding simpletons! Certain of the friends of Mr. Calhoun's portentous *tail* are beginning to move angrily in anticipation of the dangers that overhang us from an approaching extra session of Congress. The Governor is called upon to convene the Legislature of this mollifying kingdom to meet the awful exigency of the extra session! In the language of Samuel Slick, "they kick before they are spurred, and jump before they get to the fence." We find the following thunderbolt of war quoted from the Charleston Mercury:

"Let the Legislature meet, put and keep under complete military organization the State, in case a National Bank or Protective Tariff is enacted by Congress, or, forthwith, a Convention of the people of South Carolina, to deliberate on the measures necessary to be taken in defence of their life. There should be no hesitation, no delay. Everything depends on their bold, uncompromising decision."

Isn't that hot? Earthquakes and volcanoes! Thunder and big guns! Fire and fury!

"On! ye brave;
On! to glory or the grave;
Wave, Munich, all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy Chivalry!"

Shut—pan? Eyes—right! Forwards—march!

Extensive Robbery at Windsor Castle, England.—A gentleman holding a very responsible situation in the castle, and the nature of which enabled him at any time, to have access to the crown plate and jewelry, has absconded, taking with him property of the above mentioned description, to the amount, it is said, some thousands.

The person against whom strong suspicions are entertained is a porter in the stores' department, in whom great reliance had been placed. The property is stated to consist of upwards of one cwt. of silver articles, and portions of silver furniture of various descriptions. Among the latter is a splendid solid silver table, highly chased. The four solid silver legs have been wrenched off, and likewise the top by means of a chisel (the marks of which are clearly perceptible,) from the [illegible] which it was secured. [illegible] officer

It is likewise stated that some [illegible] silver looking-glass frames have been partially stripped, and portions of the silver of which they were composed forcibly dragged off, and that several valuable articles are missing from the plate room.

It has been stated that the table in question was one of those richly carved silver tables which were presented by the corporation of the city of London to Charles II and William III., but these are both now in the queen's closet, one of the state apartments shown to the public.

A report has just reached Windsor that he was apprehended this morning in the neighborhood of Holborn by the metropolis police, and that he has implicated several others in the robbery.—*London Sun.*

A MONUMENT TO GEN. HARRISON.

We notice with much gratification, that the South Carolina Delegation to the National Convention of Young Men in Baltimore, on the Fourth of May last, have proposed through the National Intelligencer, the erection of a Monument to William Henry Harrison, late President of the United States. Baltimore, Washington and North Bend, are named as the places at one of which the Monument should be built.

Beware of Counterfeits!—We have seen a 25 cent piece, several of which are in circulation here, which is so accurately counterfaited that minute inspection will alone detect the cheat. The piece is stamped with the American Arms, and purports to be of the coinage of 1838.—*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

P's and Q's.—The origin of the phrase, "*Mind your P's and Q's*," is not generally known. In Ale-houses, where chalk scores were formerly marked upon the wall, it was customary to put these initial letters at the head of every man's account, to show the number of *Pints* and *Quarts* for which he was in arrears; and we may presume many a friendly rustic to have tapped his neighbor on the shoulder when he was indulging too freely in his potations, and to have exclaimed, as he pointed to his score, "*Giles, Giles, mind your P's and Q's!*"

Pointed, Very!—The following is from an Exchange paper: "I wonder how any one can eat his breakfast *before* reading a newspaper," said an old borrower of this article. "I wonder how any one can eat his breakfast *after* reading a borrowed paper," said his more conscientious wife.

A BLOW UP.

An Albany paper tells the following, which, if true, is really an unfortunate blunder: "A son of the Emerald Isle left Dayton, Ohio, in a waggon, by the Union road. He had a fur cap on his head, and in the cap, half a pound of powder done up in a paper. He ignited his pipe on the commencement of his journey, and smoked along the road until he was satisfied with the recreation, when he pulled off his cap, and having deposited the pipe along with the powder, replaced it upon his head. In a few minutes the powder exploded, blew off his cap, singed nearly all the hair off his head, and burned his forehead and cheeks most wofully."

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Branch Mint. He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

☞ Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention.

Charlotte, May 3, 1841.

Officers of 68th Regiment,

ATTENTION.

THE Officers of the 68th Regiment of North Carolina Militia are hereby commanded to appear in Charlotte on Tuesday, the 25th instant, at 11 o'clock, A. M., armed and equipped according to law, for the purpose of drill.

The Officers of the Colonel's staff are also expected to appear.

By order of the Col. Commdt.

J. H. BERNES, Adjt.

May 1, 1841.

ATTENTION!

Independent Greys.

YOU are commanded to appear at the Court House in Charlotte, on Thursday, the 20th instant precisely, at 10 o'clock, A. M., armed and equipped according to the Constitution of said Company, in Summer Uniform, with three rounds of *Ball Cartridges*, for the purpose target firing for the Plume and Medal.

By order of the Captain,

F. M. ROSS, O. S.

May 6, 1841.

WARRANTEE DEEDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

THE FIRE.

RATES OF INTEREST.

CULTIVATED FLOWERS.

Remarkable Coincidence.—Four of the ex-Presidents of the United States, viz: Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Adams, died on the 4th of July, and on the 4th of April.

Late Cross Reports.

NEW YORK, MAY 7.

The Britania has arrived at Boston with [illegible] from England to the 20th of April [illegible] the overland mail from India. The [illegible] from China is of great impor[illegible]. It had left China in England before the sailing of the steamer, and has had its [illegible] here to-day. The news briefly told [illegible] follows:

On the morning of the 9th of January, [illegible] commencement of the protracted hostilities [illegible] the Imperial Commissioner, an attack [illegible] made by a part of the English fleet [illegible] the entrance of the Bogue forts. The [illegible] promptly returned the fire, but in [illegible] than two hours the outposts and forts [illegible] in the possession of the English; ma[illegible] of the Chinese were killed—six or se[illegible] hundred, report says, and only nine[illegible] dozen of the English. Another li[illegible] of the squadron made an attack up[illegible] another quarter of the enemy's camp, [illegible] was speedily yielded to the superior [illegible] of the English fleet. The first [illegible] in Anson's Bay were next attacked [illegible] and mastered like that before the [illegible], although but one of the steamships [illegible] play upon them. Eighteen of the [illegible] were blown up by the Chinese themselves, and deserted. Powder and ball [illegible] brought "the Brother of the Sun [illegible]" to terms. A communication [illegible] made by the commander-in-chief to [illegible] Elliot, and hostilities ceased. The [illegible] was a negotiation, the principles of [illegible] are based upon the following agree[illegible]:

1st. The cession of the island and harbor of Hongkong to the British Crown.

2. An indemnity to the British Government of six millions of dollars—one million payable at once, and the rest in annual instalments, ending in 1846.

3d. Direct official intercourse between the two Governments, upon an equal footing.

These are the great principles of the agreement. The details are not published. A letter from Bombay, dated the 1st of March, says that all the troops were to be withdrawn instantly from China, and passage given to the Chinese. The English flag has been taken from the Bogue forts, and the Chinese placed at most-head instead. Nothing is said in the negotiations in regard to opium; the understanding is that it may be imported into the new settlement, but to continue contraband as [illegible]. The general trade this season is [illegible] to be carried on at Whampoa.

The merchants at Liverpool engaged in the India and China trade grumble loudly at the settlement made. They argue, in an address to Lord Palmerston, that not one of the great and important objects assumed as the cause of the expedition has been accomplished, and contrast his lordship not to ratify the treaty, the avowed and important objects of which, they say, are calculated to degrade the British character. All this, of course, is moonshine, and the degradation complained of is only a matter of dollars and cents with the petitioners.

The effect of the China news in England, which arrived on the 11th of April, was to increase a panic in the tea trade. Sales were stopped, and nothing of importance was done from the 11th to the 20th. The same has had the same effect here. A large tea sale was advertised in the city to take place today. Buyers flocked to the place of sale, prompted rather from curiosity than any other feeling. Few or no sales were made, and the amount advertised were withdrawn.

I regret to inform you that there is no intelligence of the steamer President.—Though forty days out when the Britannia left Liverpool, she had not been heard of. The only hope of safety in England proves fallacious. Capt. Frazier, as late as the 17th, gave his reasons for supposing the ill-fated steamer had put into Halifax, but the news we have from Boston makes even that hope hopeless. The general opinion here is that she has foundered at sea.

The European intelligence is not important, but the commercial news of much interest, except in the tea market. Cotton is not so-so, and, on the whole, without material alteration. The reports of the state of trade in the manufacturing districts show a state of things not very pleasant for men of business in England to contemplate.—*Correspondence of Nat. Intel.*

We see it stated in a Columbus, Ga. paper that recently, in that place, Mr. Calhoun said that the "Bank of 1816 owed its creation to the exigency of the times; that the country had just emerged from an exhausting war, with a broken down commerce, and a deranged currency, and that Mr. Madison, then President, was driven to its adoption from sheer necessity."—But Mr. Calhoun himself brought in the bill to charter the Bank in 1816, and it was carried mainly by his support. Does not the "exigency of the times" call as loudly in 1841 for a similar measure of relief?—Then why is Col. Preston denounced by Mr. Calhoun's friends for stating that his support of such an institution will depend upon the actual condition of the country, at the moment it is proposed?—*Columbia Herald.*

The Censors in Vermont, who are chosen once in seven years, and whose duty it is to examine whether the laws have been administered in accordance with the Constitution, and to convene a general superintendence over the Executive and Legislative departments, were chosen on the 21st ult. The number of Censors is thirteen—one from each county. The Whig candidates were successful.

Sugar.—By a document concerning the [illegible] of sugar, transmitted by the Legislature of Louisiana to Congress, it appears that there are 535 sugar estates in that State, employing 40,000 hands and 10,000 horses, and that the average crop is equal to 70,000 hogshead of 1,000 lbs., or 70,000,000 lbs. sugar and 950,000 gallons molasses; the average value of sugar is six cents per pound, and molasses 20 cents per gallon.

Charlotte:

THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1841.

We are authorized to announce B. OATES, Esq. as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court, at the next election.

Charlotte, April 1, 1841.

We are authorized to announce CHARLES T. ALEXANDER, jun., as a Candidate for the Office of County Court Clerk.

April 8, 1841.

We are authorized to announce JENNINGS B. KERR, Esq., as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Superior Court.

April 20, 1841.

ELECTION THE 5TH OF AUGUST.

A CARD.

Dr. C. J. Fox and Dr. Asbury having referred a personal difficulty heretofore existing, between them to us, for adjustment, we deem it proper to state to the friends of the parties, that the same has been satisfactorily, and as we deem, honorably settled in the following manner, viz:

Dr. Fox, believing he was mistaken in regard to an editorial article in the Charlotte Journal of the 6th instant, and that it was not intended as a personal insult to his father, regrets that he assailed Mr. Holton under an erroneous impression, and cheerfully recalls the offensive language which he used on that occasion in regard to Dr. Asbury. Upon these admissions, Dr. Asbury as cheerfully recalls the offensive language used in references to Dr. Fox in the Journal of last week.

J. J. BLACKWOOD,
R. P. DAVIDSON.

Charlotte, May 19, 1841.

We assent to the above, and acknowledge ourselves mutually satisfied with this settlement of the difficulty heretofore existing between us.

C. J. FOX.
D. ASBURY.

The 14th.

This day, agreeably to the request of the President, was observed in this place with proper respect and regard. Without distinction of party, all united in paying the tribute of regard to the silent dead. Business of all kinds was suspended, and our streets wore the stillness and solemnity of the Sabbath. A discourse suitable to the occasion was delivered at the Methodist Church in the morning, by the Rev. Mr. Murchison. In the afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Whyte addressed an attentive audience at the Presbyterian Church.

But, while we write, the blush of shame and of pity mounts our cheek. Amid the intelligence, feeling, and sentiment which prevails in Charlotte, one poor being betrayed a total want of moral feeling and sensibility, and regardless of the wishes and feelings of all, refused to suspend business. Shame for the contemptible being, who could thus, in the face of a whole community shrouded in sorrow for the afflicting national dispensation of Providence, evince such callousness of soul, prevents the publication of his name.

The Election in the 11th District.

In this District, Col. Barringer the Whig candidate has been beaten by the Locofoco candidate; but we do not despair. Time is on the wing, and when August, 1843, dawns upon the land, it will witness the fiat of the people, pronouncing the politest downfall of G. W. Caldwell. Mark what we say. Below we give the returns.

	Caldwell.	*Barringer.*
Charlotte,	350	215
Stewart's,	65	12
Dozier's,	10	9
Labatt's,	61	19
Harrisburg,	15	67
Dowcon's,	101	75
Davidson's Mills,	10	73
Hemphill's,	103	55
Davis's Mine,	65	60
Hart's,	129	17
Cox's Store,	80	114
Hill's,	19	33
Lawson's,	39	26
Wilson's,	107	18
McLeary's,	54	7
	1071	793
Lincoln,	1687	794
Cabarrus,	305	706
	3063	2293
	2293	
Caldwell's maj.	770	

In the Ninth District, there is no doubt of the election of Mr. Shepperd, as Guilford and Stokes gives him a majority of 1650, which cannot be easily overcome by Caswell and Rockingham.

It is reported here that Mr. Graham is re-elected over Clingham by 1900.

"ALAS! INDEED THIS IS A CHANGING WORLD."

Agreeably to promise we give our readers a dish from the *Western Carolinian* of the 4th of June, 1830. At that time the Carolinian was under the control of Jos. W. Hampton, the present Editor of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian." When Clay's Land Bill was before the nation, Mr. Hampton stood up for the rights of North Carolina and combatted the pretensions of the Van Buren party; but like the passing of a dream his chivalric ire departed and now, leagued hand in hand with the public plunderers, regard he pennies in the road of Locofoco travel, denouncing all who are in favor of the distribution.—Oh! Consistency thou art a jewel!

THE LAND BILL.

After passing the Senate, has been laid upon the table by the House of Representatives by a vote of 110 to 89. That this is a virtual rejection of the Bill, none will pretend to deny, and it was so avowed by the Van Buren party in the House. To be plain, we will state the facts of the case as reported in the Globe.

When, on the 21st ultimo, the House had under consideration certain Resolutions from the Legislature of Kentucky on the subject of the Public Lands, Mr. Williams of Kentucky moved to refer said Resolutions to the Committee of Ways and Means, with instructions to report a Bill (similar to the one from the Senate) to distribute the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among the several States. On this motion a wide debate ensued; which was finally terminated by a motion from Mr. Hannegan of Indiana, a most devoted collar man, to lay the whole subject on the table.

Mr. Speight said, in view of the importance of the question, he moved a call of the House.

After proceeding awhile, Mr. Mercer moved to suspend the further call of the House.

Mr. Hannegan remarked, that he hoped the call would be proceeded in, and that they should have a full House, as the motion which he had made was intended by him *to be a test question on the subject of distributing the proceeds of the sales of the Public Lands*; he had made the motion expressly to test the sense of the House on this question. The vote to lay on the table was then taken, and decided as above stated.

This measure, of such vast importance to the interest and prosperity of a majority of the States, being thus defeated, the People should know upon whom the responsibility rests—what party it is that have had the temerity, thus openly and avowedly, to rob the old States of their own money for party purposes. The partisans of Van Buren think, by defeating this Bill, not only to win over all the new States and secure their votes in the Presidential Election, but also to retain at their disposal the millions upon millions of dollars arising from the sales of the Public Lands, and which rightfully belong to the People.—This is the dark plot. Now let the People of North Carolina see who of their representatives have engaged in this conspiracy against their welfare.

Those who voted to lay on the table, and defeat the Bill, were, Messrs. *Causer, McKay, Montgomery*, and *Speight*—Bynum and Hawkins absent.

☞ We are informed by a friend, who witnessed the Funeral Procession in the city of New York, in honor of the lamented Harrison, that the scene was truly grand and sublime. Thousands upon thousands forsook their avocations, and poured forth from every part of the city, to evince their sympathy in the melancholy event, which deprived the nation of a President. In all the solemnity of mourning and sorrow, the multitude passed before him.—What a hold upon the affection of a nation this illustrious man possessed! But no one knew the depth and strength of attachment until death laid him low in the tomb; then party strife and feuding, yielded to the sensibilities of nature, and the hearts of all gave vent to their sorrow.

THE STEAMSHIP PRESIDENT.

This vessel left New York on the 8th of March, bound to Liverpool with about twenty passengers on board, since which nothing has been heard of her. The opinion seems general that she has been lost at sea. Sad indeed is the reflection, that this floating palace with its treasures and unfortunate passengers, in the wild ocean has disappeared beneath the waves. Perhaps at night, while in slumbers balmy embrace, all unconscious of danger and death, the inmates sank to a watery grave! Perhaps fire, that dread element of fear and dread, burst forth, and amid the wailing of unhappy victims and the tears of those who never more shall gaze upon their fond homes, adied and curled its furious blazes, casting a bright and lurid glare of horror over the tossed ocean, until the parched bodies of the last were consumed in the dreadful blaze! who shall know the agony of the dying! who shall tell the words of the devoted while death stalked by in his chariot of flame!

FROM FLORIDA.

A letter dated on the 5th instant at Palatka records another recent Indian murder in Florida as follows:

"The express from Micanopy, which arrived at Palatka this evening, brings the intelligence of another murder committed by the Indians at Fort Turver, within eight miles of Micanopy, on the 4th instant. A citizen teamster had started from Fort Turver on the morning of the 4th, and was found soon after laying dead near a pond about a mile distant. It is supposed that the unfortunate victim was murdered while watering his horses at the pond. The discharge of the rifles was distinctly heard by several individuals. When they arrived, however, at the pond, the Indians had fled."

Maj. A. J. Donelson has written a letter to the Editor of the Nashville Union, stating that Gen. Jackson's estate is "worth at least $100,000" above all his liabilities. This, of course, corrects the inference drawn from a current paragraph that the General found it inconvenient to pay a draft of $100.—*Radiation.*

INDIANA ELECTION.

At the election for Representatives to Congress, which was lately held in this State, our news is that the Whigs have carried the majority in every district but one (the 5th,) and that one the strongest Whig district in the State, the election in which, if lost, is lost by two Whig candidates presisting in running against one Opposition candidate, (Mr. Ramsey, the late Representative from the district, having declined a re-election.)

In the 1st district, George H. Proffit is re-elected.

In the 2nd, R. W. Thompson is elected.

In the 3d district, J. L. White is elected.

In the 4th district, James H. Craven is elected by a thousand votes majority.

In the 5th district, David Wallace is elected.

In the 7th district, Henry S. Lane is re-elected.—*Nat. Int.*

THE KENTUCKY ELECTION.

At last we have it all right. Mr. Green and not another Whig, as stated in private letters received here from Kentucky, *is* re-elected (and we are glad to hear it) from the district which he represented in the last Congress.

The following is the general result of the election for Congress in the State of Kentucky:

1st District,	*Linn Boyd*,	re-elected.
2d	do	Philip Triplett, re-elected.
3d	do	J. R. Underwood, re-elected.
4th	do	B. W. Owsley, new member.
5th	do	J. B. Thompson, re-elected.
6th	do	Willis Green, re-elected.
7th	do	John Pope, re-elected.
8th	do	Jas. C. Sprigg, new member.
9th	do	John White, re-elected.
10th	do	T. F. Marshall, new member.
11th	do	L. W. Andrews, re-elected.
12th	do	Garret Davis, re-elected.
13th	do	*W. O. Butler*, re-elected.

[All Whigs, except the first and last on the list.]—*ib.*

This is the fourth general election in which the Whigs have succeeded in Virginia. But this is the first time they have carried the Senate—a body during all that time elevated above the reach of the broom of Reform. Heretofore the majority there have been Federal Loco Foco, whose boast it was, in the language of the Enquirer, to "checkmate" the House of Delegates—the immediate representatives of the People. Owing to this fact, the Whig ascendancy in the State has been wholly unavailing as it respected legislation. They could carry through no measure, however much demanded by the wishes of the People and the general good of the State, without the consent of the Federal "checkmaters." There is an end now to this baneful check. As next to the thorough purgation of the Whig party of all spurious and faithless members, this is the most gratifying result of the late elections.—With a party composed of good men and true, we have undisputed ascendancy in both branches of the Legislature; and as soon as the Assembly meets, the Executive can be restored to Whig hands.

Richmond Whig.

THE EXAMINATION AT WEST POINT.

It is understood that a rule has been adopted within the last few years, confining the appointments of Visiters at West Point to one from each State every alternate year, leaving a few on the list "at large," to be selected for great public services, eminence in science, or on account of their official connection with academic institutions. The strict observance of this rule has been departed from, in the present case, by the Secretary of War, in respect to a few of the larger States, where two have been appointed. There are two or three on the list from States not entitled to appointments by rule, but who had been designated before the Secretary was aware of the regulation established by his predecessor.—*Nat. Intell.*

THE REQUEST AND THE RESPONSE.

"Sir I wish you to understand the true principles of the Government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more."—*The last words of Gen. Harrison.*

"I am in favor of the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among the States, and in favor of raising the revenue by duties on imports in opposition to a resort to a system of direct taxation.

I shall promptly give my sanction to any constitutional measure which, originating in Congress, shall have for its object the restoration of a sound circulating medium, so essentially necessary to give confidence in all the transactions of life, to secure to industry its just and adequate rewards, and to re-establish the public prosperity."—*John Tyler.*

Thomas Jefferson's Opinion of Congress.—"I served with General Washington in the legislature of Virginia before the Revolution, and during it with Dr. Franklin in Congress. I never heard either of them speak ten minutes at a time, nor to any but to the main point which was to decide the question. They laid their shoulders to the great points, knowing that the little ones would follow of themselves. If the present Congress errs in too much talking, how can it be otherwise in a body to which People send men who question every thing, yield nothing, and talk by the hour!"

The Milledgeville (Geo.) Journal, one of the leading State Rights presses of that State, unites in the call upon Congress to remedy the existing evils in the currency. The country groans under the present currency, it says. Exchange on New York, it states, is hard to get at a discount of from 17 to 20 per cent.—and debts cannot be paid at one's own door without submitting to exorbitant "shaves." The Journal adds, it still support a remedy in the form of a National Bank, if it be deemed necessary.

Progress of Temperance.—Twenty-six thousand persons signed the temperance pledge in the city of New York during the last year.

"THE CITADEL IS SAFE!" they exclaim. "*The Mother of Presidents has produced Another Tyler*"—"A majority on joint ballot, which secures a *Democratic Governor* for three years!" "GLORY! GLORY! VIRGINIA IS OURS," and such like ecstatic phrases, paraded in CAPITALS, meet the eye at every turn. When they learn the truth—that the "CITADEL" has surrendered, we suppose, they will laugh on the other side of their mouths. It will be most afflicting intelligence; but grievous as it may be, it can impart no pang to distant Loco Focoism, half so poignant as that which it has communicated at home. Here, within the limits of the Corporation of Richmond, it has been an awful stroke—the more so, from the high hopes, which the first returns inspired. The Junto had fixed their hearts upon the Gubernatorial office, and had already designated one of their own number, as in duty bound, for that high station. In imagination, he was already installed. With the reality of a Whig majority, however, that bright vision vanished to nothing. But misfortunes never come singly. Besides a Whig Governor, there will be a Whig Councillor—a pill not less bitter than the other. But it must be administered. The attending physicians, the people, have prescribed it—and none dare gainsay it.—*Richmond Whig.*

A MODEL REPUBLIC.

Connecticut.—The Legislature of Connecticut convened at Hartford on Wednesday, the 5th instant. Samuel C. Selden was chosen President *pro tem.* of the Senate, and Charles J. McCurdy, (Whig,) of Lyme, was re-elected Speaker of the House by a majority of 81 votes. After some unimportant business, both Houses adjourned until 3 o'clock P. M. when they convened in joint session. Governor Ellsworth took the oath of office and addressed the Convention. His speech alludes to the late Presidential Election, and to the death of Gen. Harrison—urges the necessity of a Protective Tariff—deplores the fluctuations of the Currency—expresses himself in favor of a single term for the Presidency—gives a succinct and flattering account of the affairs of the State, financial, educational, and military, and urges renewed attention to the schools and charitable institutions of the State. Connecticut, he says, presents a republic which secures more good and avoids more evil than any other political community of ancient or modern times. All the public statutes, after two hundred years' legislation, are contained in a single volume; the annual expenses do not exceed $80,000; the State owes nothing, possesses a school fund of more than $2,000,000 well invested, yielding an annual income of $113,000, is without disbursements or superintendence of public works, employs but few officers, and yet enjoys the security of law and the administration of justice as economically as any other State in the Union. The militia consists of 40,000 men. The Governor advocates the extension of the law abolishing imprisonment for debt to persons not living in the State.—*National Intelligencer.*

We learn that Gen. Gaines' command has been extended so as to include Florida. Gen. Gaines during the short period he before acted in our Territory, rendered essential service, and gives us reason to believe the war will be vigorously carried on, or brought to a speedy close under his direction. He is an officer possessing activity and enterprise, and is well acquainted with the Indian character, which will render him particularly useful at this time in concluding a treaty of peace, should the Indians be willing to emigrate.—*Tallahassee Star.*

ENGLAND AND TEXAS.

The London papers contain the treaty of commerce signed in that capital on the 13th November last, between England and Texas. It is framed on the basis of strict reciprocity, but does not apply to the Colonies. The conditions upon which Texas may trade with the Colonies are to be regulated hereafter. Vessels wholly owned by citizens of Texas, and whereof the master and three-fourths of the mariners, at least, are citizens of the Republic, are declared to be Texian vessels within the meaning of the treaty, although not built in that country. The treaty is to continue in force eight years, and further, until the expiration of twelve months after one of the high contracting parties shall have notified to the other an intention to terminate its duration.—*Nat. Intel.*

Nothing, certainly, can be more ill-timed, ungenerous, or base, than the present efforts of a portion of the opposition press to misrepresent the state of political affairs by comparing the currency and business of the country at the present time with their condition one year since. Do not the conductors of those presses know that the measures of the late Administration are still in force, and that no opportunity has been given to effect a change by legislation? And do they think the People are so stupid as to expect that the country can recover from its prostrated condition without a uniform currency and with the sub-Treasury, merely upon a change of men and without a change of measures? It was for the purpose of providing for the deficiencies of the public Treasury and to introduce measures more consistent with the public welfare and the prosperity of the People that an extra session of Congress was called by the lamented Harrison.

Let Congress act not for party, but for the substantial good of the country, and the energies of our People will awaken, and prosperity be felt in all departments of business. Let their legislation be of that generous and common sense character that the wants and necessities of the Government and the People require, and the ruinous effects of the mad experiments and party legislations of locofocoism will be annihilated—a deadening weight will be taken from the business of the country, and prudent industry meet their well-merited reward.—*Danger Whig.*

The frigate [illegible] upon a visit [illegible]. The rumors of war [illegible] on her station [illegible] American Ambassador [illegible] had sent information to [illegible] led to the conclusion [illegible] the United States and [illegible] an event more than probable [illegible] hours after the receipt of the [illegible] the Mediterranean fleet was [illegible] bound. The conclusion to which [illegible] result of a council between Commodore Hull and his captains on board the Ohio. The Ohio and Preble left in company with the Brandywine, but separated in a heavy and boisterous weather on the Spanish coast. Whether they too were homeward bound, or put into Lisbon, and received information which carried them into the Mediterranean, is a matter of conjecture; neither of them has arrived here. The Rev. Mr. Stewart, U. S. chaplain, was passenger in the Brandywine, and as the bearer of despatches to Washington, which he received from the squadron on the Mediterranean.—*Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.*

Divers opinions have been expressed respecting the classical allusions in Gen. Harrison's Inaugural Address. Rev. G. W. Bethune, of Philadelphia, thus alludes to the matter in his sermon:

"The preacher frankly confesses that he is not one of those who thought the classical references in which our late President so much delighted, ill-timed or out of taste. The better writers of our language have abounded in them, and it is a matter of regret that such allusions are not more frequent. There is a grandeur about the incidents of Greek and Roman story, as they have come down to us, which adorns, while their example instructs. The charge of pedantry is easily made by those who would conceal by a sneer their own ignorance of what every well-read man should know, and their insensibility to that which every student must feel.—No one understands the PRESENT who cannot compare it with the PAST."

MISSISSIPPI.

In this State the 18th and 19th days of this months are designated as the days for holding election for Representatives to Congress. The regular Whig nominees are Mr. Bingaman, of Natchez, and Mr. Harley, of Marshall. There is no organized opposition ticket.

Hon. Thomas H. Williams, of Pontotoc, who was nominated for Governor by the Van Buren party last winter, has retired from the canvass. Judge Shattuck, of Carrol, is the Whig candidate, and there seems to be very little doubt of his election.

The Rochester Daily Democrat says that McLeod reached that city on Thursday evening last in the Lockport coach. He was taken from prison by a civil officer unshackled and unattended by any armed force, and brought 60 miles unmolested through a densely populated section of this same "excited frontier," without an indignity being offered him. This fact should silence all cavil, while it presents a picture of moral sublimity in a regard for the laws which may be found in almost any other part of the farming population of these United States, but nowhere in greater perfection than with us.—*N. Y. Times.*

MIDSHIPMEN'S APPOINTMENTS.

It is stated in yesterday's *Madisonian*, that during the seven and a half months between July 17, 1840, and March 3, 1841, inclusive, the number of midshipmen appointed was seventy-five. Of these, *twenty* were appointed between July, 1840, and January following; *fifty-five* were appointed during January and February, and the first day of March, 1841! and of these, *eighteen* were appointed during the three last days of the late reign, and *fourteen of this number on the 3d of March.*—*National Intelligencer.*

IMMENSE FIRE IN NEW YORK.

After a long period of exemption from Fires of a serious nature, New York was visited with one on Saturday morning last, which occasioned an immense loss of property. It commenced at No. 146 Pearl Street. The Journal of Commerce says that the total loss of property is not far from $330,000, of which about $274,000 is covered by insurance, distributed more or less, among nearly all the Insurance Offices in the City, and some in other States.—*Bal. Reg.*

Fiend-like Act.—It has been ascertained since the launch at the Navy Yard, that the guns used on that occasion were "shotted" by some miscreant. Fortunately before the firing, the bores were depressed, and the shot rolled out. They were evidently thrown in by some wretch after they were loaded. Had they been discharged with the muzzles elevated, the havoc and death must have been frightful, as the Receiving ship lay in front, but a few yards distant, crowded with ladies!—We shudder at the thought of the scene which would have ensued, had those guns been discharged shotted!—*Phil. N. Amer.*

A Desperado Killed.—The Arkansas Gazette states that the notorious John Hill, alias Nixon Carry, was killed at Norristown, Pope county, on the 30th ultimo, with his own knife, by a man named Hutton. Hill was intoxicated, and had just beat another individual severely. Hutton having interfered to separate them, Hill knocked him down, but recovering, he grappled with and threw Hill, when the latter attempted to draw his knife, but was anticipated by Hutton, who obtained possession of it first, plunged it into his heart, and killed him instantaneously.

Rigid Sentence.—At Hillsborough, in Jefferson county, Missouri, on the 22d ult., two men were convicted of the crime of robbery with the intent to murder. One of them was sentenced to the penitentiary for ninety and the other forty years!

MARRIED

In this county, on the 4th of May, by Isaac Wilson, Esq., Mr. DAVID BAIN to Miss RACHEL G., daughter of James Robison. All by Barringer and Oates.

POETRY.

THE ANGEL'S WING.

[There is a German tradition that when a sudden silence takes place in a company, an angel with outspread wings makes a circuit among them, and the first person who breaks the silence is supposed to have been touched by the wing of the passing seraph.]

And why should wisdom smile at this?
Are not those perfect beings nigh
To witness and to share our bliss,
To hear and hush the sacred sigh?
Yes, they may Heaven's solace bring,
Then scorn not thou, the Angel's Wing!

Thou, who alone, thyself dost deem,
A solitary in thy grief,—
List! soft as footfall of a dream,
Comes one to bear thee sweet relief;
And fled is all thy hoarded care,
The passing Seraph's Wing is there!

Thou, who, forgiven, dost possess
The penitent's intense delight,
When the dark cloud of guilt's distress
Reveals to thee its edge of light;—
Think! as unhallowed tempests fly,
Thy soul is touched, the Wing is nigh!

And thou, of contemplative mood
Who dost at eve in wild woods stray,
Where nought of this world may intrude,
Where fancy might in others play,
And hearest the voice which zephyr flings—
No! 'tis the rush of Angel Wings.

Oh, I have paused a space, as 'twere,
Bewildering thoughts to gather up,—
To p[illegible]aside the draught of care
An[illegible]taste of mind's exalted cup;
Nor k[illegible]aw what o'er my soul could bring
Such calmness was the Seraph's Wing.

When brooding tempters cause me shame,
And in its company of sin
My spirit state—the Angel came,
And swept with wings the heart within.
A moment made its circuit there
And broke my silence into prayer.

I knelt beside my precious boy,
Who went at childhood's fairy time,
My hope, my life, my being's joy—
From this to Love's unclouded clime;
And while around wept pitying men,
I joyed—the Angel touched me then!

And, oh! when at my own last hour,
The world recedes and follies fly,
That near me with supporting power
Might plume some herald of the sky—
And while of victory I sing,
Bear me away on upward Wing!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Ladies Book.

ALPHONSINE.

Translated and abridged, with considerable alterations, from the French of Madame de Genlis.

BY MISS LESLIE.

This story is the narrative of Diana, the mother of Alphonsine.—CONCLUDED.

That night I was awakened by the sound of Leonora's speaking trumpet, and rising hastily, I ran to the trap-door, where she told me that the Count had arrived from Madrid, but would depart again the next day. 'He himself,' said she, 'will bring you your food to-morrow morning.' Here Leonora stopped, and her voice trembled. 'Well then,' said *I*. "Well," resumed Leonora, 'eat nothing that you find in the Count's basket. He is out of patience at you and your child continuing to live so long. *I* have now brought you bread and milk for to-morrow. Pray to heaven for me. *I* hope that the efforts *I* am now making to save your lives will atone for all my sins against you.' 'Oh Leonora, my dear Leonora,' *I* exclaimed do not abandon me.' 'No, no, *I* will not, most unfortunate of women,' she replied; 'this time you shall not die.' *I* thanked her on my knees—'The Count may remain here several days,' continued Leonora, 'and that he may ensure your fate, it is probable that he will make another attempt, and again bring poisoned food in the basket. After he is gone, and *I* bring your provisions as usual, you may know the basket to be prepared by me, if it has in it a bunch of grapes tied with blue riband. Whatever you find in the Count's basket, you must throw away or destroy.' 'Oh! Leonora,' *I* exclaimed, 'what do *I* not owe you?' 'Were it not for me,' said she, 'you and your child would be poisoned to-morrow.' With these words she left me, almost stupified with horror.

I was too much agitated to think of sleeping again that night, and *I* remained till morning, seated with the lantern beside me, on the stairs of the outer cavern. *I* trembled, when, about five o'clock, *I* saw, the fatal basket descend. *I* shuddered as *I* looked at the poisoned food, and *I* resolved to throw it down the well of the deep cave, to which *I* immediately hastened.—*My dog followed me.*

I trembled so that the bottle of milk fell out of my hand, and, as it broke, the milk flowed out on the ground. *I* then threw the bread and fruit into the well, and when *I* turned, what was my horror on seeing my dog lapping some of the milk, out of a piece of the broken bottle. *I* snatched him up in my arms and ran with him to my chamber, but *I* had nothing to give him as an antidote to the poison.

I extinguished my light before *I* entered the chamber, as *I* heard Alphonsine calling to me. *I* took her up, and as *I* finished dressing her *I* heard the poor dog whine faintly. He came to us and howled two or three times. Alphonsine, who was standing at my knees, took him up and laid him on my lap. In a few moments he was dead. What did *I* feel at this proof of the poison when *I* thought, that had it not been for, Leonora, *I* should have given that milk to my child.

Alphonsine was astonished that Azor, did not move, and she asked me the reason. *I* answered in a voice broken by sobs, and tried to give her some idea of death. She listened to me with great attention, and then wept bitterly. *I* carried poor Azor into the lower cavern, and threw him into the well. This was a melancholy day to me, and at night *I* found it impossible to sleep.

Two days after, I saw a basket descend with the bunch of grapes and blue ribband in it, and I knew it to be Leonora's. I begged her to speak to me, and she told me, that the Count had returned to Madrid. She said she had informed him that his attempt to poison his captives had not succeeded, and she had declared to him, that if he took any other means to destroy he, she would denounce him before a magistrate and expose the whole extent of his crimes; but, that if he would permit us to live, she would pledge herself to continue to keep the secret, and to stay constantly at the castle, and also to obey all his commands, unless they tended to make our imprisonment more miserable than it was already. The Count was as cowardly as cruel; and the firmness of this woman had so much influence over him, that he departed for Madrid without any farther attempt on our lives.

The day that Alphonsine was six years old, I determined that for the first time she should hear me sing and play on the guitar. After she had finished her morning prayer, I took her to my oratory, and she fell on her knees before the crucifix as I had taught her. I then began to sing a hymn, accompanying myself on the guitar. She uttered a cry of surprize and delight; and after listening a few moments, she burst into tears of rapture and threw herself into my arms. I made her touch the guitar, and I explained to her from whence the sound came. She begged me to sing again. I did so, and finished the hymn.

When I had concluded, Alphonsine embraced my knees in transport, and caressed the guitar, for she could scarcely believe that it was not a living being. She asked me to sing again, and I did so for more than an hour. She entreated me to teach her to sing and play, and that day I began to instruct her in music; and we went every morning to sing a hymn in the oratory.

I obtained from Leonora, a second guitar, smaller than the one I had, and a little tambourine. Alphonsine soon learned to play on both these instruments. She had an excellent ear, and evinced an extraordinary fondness and taste for music. The amusement which she so much delighted in, inspired her with a vivacity she had never felt before. When we concluded our little concerts, she would kiss me and tell me she was happy. Poor child! how limited were her ideas of happiness.

I taught her to count; I told her stories, and I devised little plays for her; I accustomed her to walk without me, and I sometimes sent her on little errands, to bring me things that I wanted, and at length, she was able to go alone to the cave of the fountain. When she returned, she always threw herself into my arms, as if we had just met after a long separation.

By the time Alphonsine was eight years old, I had taught her to speak French extremely well, and to repeat a number of verses and hymns in that language, as well as in her own. In the monotony of our dark and lonely life, instruction was an amusement both to her and to me. I had an incessant desire to look at her, but I refrained from indulging it, except once in two or three months, when she was asleep. How did I long to see her eyes; I supposed them to be still blue from the golden colour of her hair, and the alabaster fairness of her complexion, on which the sun had never shone, since her earliest infancy. I did not allow her hair to grow, for I had heard that long hair weakens the constitutions of children: but I had great difficulty in cutting it while she slept, with the bandage over her eyes. One of her beautiful curls I always carried in my bosom, and when at night I sewed for her in the oratory, I laid on a stone before me this beloved ringlet, that I might look at it from time to time, and feel as if something of Alphonsine was still with me. One of her pleasures was to comb and plait my hair, which she did with great dexterity, I let it grow that it might afford her this amusement.

Alphonsine had never inhaled any sort of a perfume except the scent of the oranges, lemons, apples, peaches, and other fruits that came in the basket. The smell of these things gave her extraordinary pleasure. She rubbed them on her hands, and after she had eaten, she always kept a portion of some of the fruit, to regale herself with its odour.

I asked Leonora to give me a little flower-pot with a rose bush growing in it. I had often told my daughter of flowers, and that they were among the most beautiful works of God; that they grew in the earth, and bloomed at certain seasons. I had particularly described to her the rose, the most lovely of flowers, and I told her also of its thorns, which were sharp as the points of pins. Alphonsine was very sorry that we had no flowers. I consoled her with the assurance that if we were very good, and submitted without murmuring to the will of God, he would in time send us some. Alphonsine earnestly desired them; often would she stoop down and search with her little hands about the ground in our dark and dreary cavern, hoping that she might find and gather a flower.

The evening that I received the rose bush from Leonora, I took it to the oratory, and making a hole in the ground, not far from the fountain, I sunk the flower pot down in it, covering the edges with earth. I then took the time and trouble carefully to pull off all the thorns, and while I admired the freshness and beauty of five full blown roses, I sighed to think that my Alphonsine would not see them. But I went to bed happy, for I knew the delight that was in store for her the next morning.

I awoke earlier than usual. When my daughter called me, I took her up and dressed her, and filled with the sweetest emotion, I led her to the oratory. She had scarcely entered the cave of the fountain when she perceived the scent of the roses. As the grotto was our church, we seldom spoke when in it, except to pray, but now Alphonsine pressed my hand, and said in a low voice,—Dear mother, do you smell this delicious odour?'—'Yes,' I replied, 'it is the scent of roses.' 'Of roses! Is it possible? Then roses have come here at last?' 'They have,' answered I, 'but, let us first say our prayers, and then we will seek for these charming flowers.' At these words Alphonsine almost began to run, and as we approached the bush the perfume became more powerful. Alphonsine pressed my hand again, and I said to her in a low voice—'I am certain we shall find roses. I fell her little hand tremble with joy. 'Ah!' said she, 'God is very kind to us; how much I will thank him for having sent us roses.' She fell on her knees, and having said her prayers, and sung her hymn with great fervour, she rose and took me by the hand.

I conducted her to the rose-bush; I guided her hand to the flowers, and I made her touch them as well as the buds and green leaves. She trembled with delight. 'You may gather the charming flowers,' said I, 'and enjoy them all day in our chamber.' 'Dear mother, I am afraid of the thorns you described to me.' 'The thorns are all gone.' 'Ah dearest mother,' she exclaimed, 'I am sure you have pulled them off.' And forgetting the rose bush, she threw herself into my arms, and seizing my hands, she examined my fingers all over to feel if they had been wounded. Finding by the extraordinary delicacy of her touch, a few punctures, she kissed these dear scratches, as she called them, and bathed them with her affectionate tears.—I told her that the pain of my fingers was trifling, and would be amply repaid by the pleasure I should have in knowing that she could gather the roses without wounding her own hands. 'Well then,' said she, 'I have counted five roses: I will gather three; I will place one at the foot of the crucifix near our altar, the other shall be for my dear mother, and the third for myself. We will leave the other two on the bush, to make a sweet smell through the church.

I added to the happiness of Alphonsine, by making her touch the buds that remained on the bush; and I explained to her that in a few days they would be roses. When we returned to our chamber, I placed my rose in the hair of Alphonsine, and she kept hers in her hand to feel and smell it. 'Now we are in no want of flowers,' said she; 'we have even more than we can use. Oh! how kind God is to us! How many delightful things he sends us! How very great is our happiness!'

While this innocent child thus gave vent to the fullness of her grateful heart, I thought how many people there were in the world, who, though loaded with every thing that fortune could give them, still murmured and complained that their wants were not gratified.

Alphonsine ceased speaking to smell her rose. She felt its smooth soft leaves, she held it to her lips and she inhaled its perfume with rapture. After a long silence, I asked her of what she was thinking; and, contrary to her usual habit, she hesitated to answer. I pressed her to tell me, and with something of embarrassment she confessed to me that she wished to eat her rose. This desire, which at first surprised me, afterwards seemed perfectly natural, for she had always eaten the only things whose smell had pleased her; for instance, different sorts of fruit. I told her to try the experiment of eating the rose. She did so, and said that she did not find it very good. She then concluded that roses were only made for the touch and smell; but she assured me that she would not love them any the less, because they were not agreeable to her taste like oranges and peaches.

The next day Alphonsine found on the rose-bush four new flowers, and I allowed her the pleasure of watering them. The following week I procured for her from Leonora, a pot of mignionette; and when that was faded, it was replaced by others containing pinks and lilies. Alphonsine was delighted with what she called such a wonderful variety of odours. When the flowers were over, I obtained from Leonora some large branches of lavender, thyme, and bergamot. Alphonsine amused herself with breaking off the buds and seeds, and tying them up in little bags which she made out of bits of muslin, secured with strings of narrow ribbon.

Time passed on, and my daughter at last was thirteen years old. I had long since resigned myself to the probability of wasting our whole lives in the cavern; but as Alphonsine grew up, I lamented her hard fate with more bitterness than ever. Still I was thankful to heaven for having given her health in this dreary abode, shut out from the light of day, and from the fresh air of the upper earth. But I shuddered when I thought of the possibility of my own illness or death, and I trembled to reflect on what would then be the fate of my unfortunate child.

For several months I had been unusually restless and nervous; and I had constantly an undefinable feeling that something was going to happen.

One day I heard the voice of Leonora calling me at an unusual hour. I went to the cave of the trap door, and she let down the basket, which held, as usual, fruit, bread, and a bottle. 'That bottle,' said Leonora, 'does not contain milk; it is a bottle of wine.' 'Why,' said I, 'do you bring me wine to day?' 'It will give you strength,' she replied, 'drink some, I entreat you, for you will have need of it to support you.' 'Have you any thing dreadful to tell me,' I exclaimed in a faint voice. 'No,' answered Leonora, 'quite the contrary; but take some of the wine before I proceed.

I drank a little of the wine, trembling with a mixture of hope and terror. Then I heard a strange voice, which said to me. 'This wine is sent to you by a friend.' I started, and repeated. 'A friend!' 'Yes,' replied the voice, 'I am the Countess de Moncalde, once well known to you as Isabella de Valdez, and now the widow of your cruel persecutor.' Is he then dead?' I exclaimed. 'He is,' said Leonora, 'and you are free.'

What words can describe my feelings at this moment! How rapturous were the thoughts that crowded instantly on my mind! In a few minutes I was to recover my liberty; I should see again the sun, the heavens, the earth! My child was to share this felicity—she who had never known it before; and we were now to be recompensed for thirteen years of suffering.

I flew to my daughter; I caught her in my arms, and tried to explain to her that our captivity was over; but my sobs prevented me from speaking articulately, and she was too much surprised and bewildered to understand what I said. I ran with her towards the outer cavern, exclaiming 'Oh! my Alphonsine, we are going to be happy! You will enjoy a felicity of which you have never yet had any idea!' 'What,' said she, 'are we both going to die—and shall we go to heaven together?' I could not answer; my tears suffocated my voice, and notwithstanding the darkness, I seemed to fly rather than to run. I felt Alphonsine tremble in my arms, and my tears dropped on her face.

We approached the stair-case, and I heard the sound of the axes demolishing the wall of my prison door. 'Oh! my child,' I exclaimed, 'let us thank God.' I stepped, and we fell on our knees. Alphonsine was confirmed in the idea that we were going to die. The noise of the axes redoubled, and then suddenly it ceased. My daughter threw her arms round my neck, and clasped me closely. The wall fell, the door flew open, and I saw a group of people beyond. I looked at my child. The light of numerous torches shone in at the entrance; and, flashing on the wonder-struck Alphonsine, she shrieked, covered her eyes with her hands, and fell fainting on my bosom. The Countess de Moncalde, and a priest who stood beside her, ran immediately towards us, followed by her nephew Don Alver de Sancello. I lost all consciousness, and sunk into their arms in a state of insensibility.

When I revived, I found myself on a bed in one of the splendid chambers of the castle, and my Alphonsine lying beside me; but she was still insensible, and I trembled lest her consciousness should never return. The Countess stood by the bedside with a physician, anxiously watching us. At last Alphonsine opened her eyes, and I gazed on her with rapture. 'My love,' said I, 'look at your mother.' 'Oh! my dearest mother,' she exclaimed, 'are we now in heaven?' I found it difficult to divest her of this idea. She thought when she saw the first flash of the torches that she had received the stroke of a knife in her eyes, and that she had died of it. She could not at first comprehend the nature of sight. 'How is it,' said she, 'that even when I do not touch you I know that you are beside me? But are you indeed my mother?—Let me touch you, and I shall be convinced. She kissed my hand, and was so overcome that she nearly fainted again.

The physician who, when my daughter began to revive, had withdrawn with the Countess to the other end of the room, now returned to the bed side, and gave Alphonsine some drops to compose her. He then requested the Countess to retire, and leave us to repose after our recent agitation. He closed the curtains of the bed, that the light might not injure the eyes of Alphonsine, as they had nearly her whole life opened only in darkness. He had the windows shut and ordered that the glasses, pictures, and all the brilliant objects in the chamber should be covered with green gauze as soon as possible. The apartment was lighted only by a single lamp, covered with a shade and placed behind a screen. Inis, the niece of the Countess, insisted on watching all night in our room.

Alphonsine was excessively agitated, and slept but little. Sometimes she sat up in the bed and gazed on me with delight; sometimes she opened the curtains, to look round at the chamber, and the light of the lamp, dim as it was, appeared to her dazzling. Several times she clasped her hands, and exclaimed, 'Oh! how happy I am!' Early in the morning when the physician came in, she seemed afraid of him, and hid her face on my shoulder; but she caressed Inis, and asked her if she was not an angel.

The questions of Alphonsine were innumerable, and her admiration was unbounded. As soon as she was up and dressed, she went about the room examining every thing in it, and all was considered beautiful.—When our dinner was brought to us, it was a long time before she began to eat it, so much was she occupied in admiring every thing that was on the table—the china, the glass, the silver; and she said in her simplicity, 'What can there be in heaven that is more beautiful than these things?' I explained to her that what she now saw was the work only of man, but the works of God, and the beauties of nature, which she was yet to see, were far superior to all the wonders of art.

Her idea of distance was so imperfect, that she extended her hands to reach objects that were at the farthest end of the room; and she could not recognize at sight the same things that had always been familiar to her touch. She showed a great desire to pass though the doors whenever they were opened, but a word from me always checked her curiosity.

Next day the Countess informed me of the particulars of the sudden death of her unworthy husband, who had made her extremely unhappy from the time she married him. He died in Madrid; and, shortly after, the Countess, with her niece and nephew came to the castle of Montalvan, to pass there the period of their mourning.—They found the housekeeper Leonora sick; and the physician said she seemed to have something on her mind. The confessor of the Countess went to visit her, and exhorted Leonora to unburthen her conscience.

She then with much agitation confessed that she had yielded to the bribes and persuasions of the Count de Monculde, and had consented to his plan of immuring me and my child in the vaults of the castle, and reporting us to have perished at sea, that by this means he might enjoy our estates.—But as Leonora possessed some sense of religion, she could not prevail upon herself to treat us with all the rigor enacted by the Count, who hoped to shorten our existence by adding to our sufferings; for which reason he interdicted the use of light, thinking it impossible that we could live long in total darkness. He also forbade Leonora to visit us in our dungeon, or see us at all, lest the sight of our misery should induce her to relent. For this reason, as much as to preclude the possibility of our escape, he had the door at the top of the stairs walled up; and the trap door through which the basket passed, was at a distance from the stair-case, and every way inaccessible from below.

Several years had elapsed, and the Count finding on one of his visits to the castle that his captives still lived, told Leonora, that he would the next day prepare the Countess Diana's food, and carry it himself to the trap door. Leonora's suspicions were immediately roused; and in the manner I have related, she saved my life, by previously warning me not to taste any thing that came in the Count's basket; and the justice of her apprehensions was proved, by the fate of the poor little dog, that died from lapping the poisoned milk.

The Count was much disappointed when he had found that his atrocious design had failed; and Leonora, knowing the cowardice of guilt, deterred him from any farther attempt, by threatening to make a public disclosure of all that he had already done, and delivering him up to the punishment of the law.

This was the substance of Leonora's confession to the priest. She professed great penitence for having so long concealed and abetted the villainy of the Count; and begged that the confessor would immediately take measures to effect the release of the prisoners. After having made this disclosure, Leonora, whose illness had been caused by the remorseful goadings of an evil conscience, said she felt herself so much better that she could leave her bed and guide the deliverers of the Countess Diana to her dungeon.

The priest then went directly to the Countess de Moncalde, and acquainted her with this surprising discovery. The amazement of that amiable lady could only be equalled by her eagerness to release the captives. She summoned all her servants, and said to them, "My friends, let us hasten to the deliverance of the unfortunate Countess Diana, the widow of Don Pedro d' Almedor, and the rightful owner of this estate, who, with her child, has languished for thirteen years in the caverns beneath the castle."

At these words there was a general cry, and two of the domestics who had known me in Madrid, burst into tears. The priest proposed that the family physician should accompany them in case the sudden revolution of our fate should so overcome us as to need his assistance. All the men carried torches and axes, and the procession was guided by Leonora, who conducted them through a long corridor which led to the lower story of one of the four antique turrets of the castle. On entering this tower, the physician desired the troop to be as silent, and tread as lightly as possible. They descended a stair case and found themselves in a chamber, of which Leonora unlocked the second door, and on going down another flight of steps, they perceived at the end of a gallery the walled door which was at the head of the stairs that led to the cavern. There they stopped; and the Countess, overcome with the evidence of her late husband's cruelty, sunk into the arms of her nephew and niece.

It had been planned that they were to proceed with great caution, lest my enfeebled spirits should not be able to bear the sudden surprize of my deliverance. They had brought a basket of provisions which Leonora let down as usual, and importuned me to take the wine. When I had done so, the voice of the Countess announced to me that I was free; and the walled door was demolished by the axes of the men, Don Alvar striking the first blow, and working earnestly till the last. After my daughter and I had fainted, we were carried to the chamber where we awoke to happiness and to the sight of each other.

The servants were so incensed at Leonora, that she was obliged to take refuge in the apartments of the Countess, to screen herself from their vengeance. But I remembered that she had saved my life, and that of my child, and I forgave her. The Count had allowed her a pension for keeping his secret, and to this I added an annuity which secured her from indigence for the rest of her life. I felt too much emotion to see her; and she sent me a message requesting my pardon, which I freely granted her. Next morning she departed from the castle, to take up her residence in her native province of Galicia.

At the end of a week the lamp was removed, and the light of day was permitted to enter our chamber through blinds of green silk, so fixed in frames that they filled up the whole of the windows. The physician thought that in another week Alphonsine might be permitted to go out for the first time and breath the fresh air. I determined to consecrate that day by the ceremony of my daughter's confirmation in the neighbouring church, and the priest prepared her mind for the sacred rite.

In the interval she was allowed to walk in a long gallery which joined our chamber, and one evening she was taken for the first time into the saloon. What was her amazement at the sight of this splendid apartment! its walls and ceilings covered with gilding and fine paintings, and its windows with rich damask curtains—the whole illuminated by a brilliant chandelier of crystal.

Alphonsine stood for some moment motionless in silent admiration; then she advanced, till she perceived her whole figure reflected in one of the large mirrors. She had never yet seen a looking glass uncovered, and she knew not its use. She stopped before it and exclaimed, "Oh! how beautiful is that person: how much she resembles my mother, only that she is smaller." I went to her and embraced her before the glass, and her astonishment was extreme on seeing the reflection of the two figures, till I explained to her this new wonder.

Alphonsine was indeed beautiful; more so even than my fondest imagination had conceived, till I saw her with her lovely countenance animated by the most charming blue eyes shaded with long dark lashes. The next day the glass in our chamber was uncovered.

At length the morning arrived when Alphonsine was to go out for the first time, and to be confirmed a Christian according to the terms of the Catholic church. I dressed her in white crape, and ornamented her beautiful head with a string of pearls. I threw over her a long veil of white crape, and covered my own face with another of the same material. I had hitherto refrained from going out, that I might enjoy the first sight of the world at the same time with my daughter.

It was early in the morning. We went down stairs and got into the carriage, the blinds of which were closed. When the vehicle drove off, the noise and the novelty of the motion frightened Alphonsine, though I had prepared her for it.

When the carriage arrived at the top of the hill—"Now, my child," I exclaimed, and she threw herself into my arms, her heart beating with such violence, that I waited a few minutes till I had calmed her feelings, before I had the door opened.—We got out, and telling the servants to drive on to the church gate, I seated Alphonsine on a bank of turf, and after a pause of deep emotion, I raised her veil and my own.

She shrieked with joy and admiration at the prospect that met her eyes. At the foot of the hill lay the extensive gardens of the castle filled with statues, vases, fountains, flowers, and orange groves, and terminated by the [illegible] castle itself, with the banner of my ancestors streaming from the central tower. Next I showed Alphonsine the church to which we were going—a venerable gothic pile, whose arched windows were overgrown with ivy, and shaded by ancient trees. I directed her attention to a fine river, whose clear smooth waters reflected the villages that rose on its shore, and the boats that glided over its glassy surface, till far in the east they reached the blue waves of the Mediterranean.—From the other side of the hill we saw a wild rocky country, darkened by thick forests of cork and chesnut trees, with a back ground of mountains, from one of the nearest of which a most picturesque cataract directed its foaming course towards the river. The whole scene was lighted up by the rays of the rising sun, gilding the crimson and purple clouds that floated in a sky of the purest blue.

Alphonsine, dazzled, transported, enraptured, fell on her knees. Her first look was turned to the sun just emerging from the eastern horizon, and then her eyes wandered round in every direction, too much delighted with all to fix on any thing.

For my part I looked only at my daughter. To me the sight of nature itself was at that moment only interesting, as it affected this sole and darling object of my tenderness. "Oh! my dear mother," she exclaimed, as soon as she had power to speak, "am I to see such beautiful things every day?"

I indulged her in allowing her to walk to the church. How delightful was this her first walk in the open air. She stopped every few minutes to admire the wild flowers that grew on the side of the road. She saw, for the first time, the brilliant butterflies that flew round them, and she mistook them for living flowers that had escaped from their stems. The birds, the sheep, the cattle, all delighted and surprised her.

The pastor received us at the door of the church; he was followed by his assistant priests, magnificently dress in rich habits which I had caused to be sent to them.—The church was ornamented with wreaths of flowers suspended from pillar to pillar, and interspersed with lighted lamps; and the altar, superbly decorated, was lighted with a multitude of tall wax candles.—Twenty four children dress in white, with scarfs of blue and silver, waved their censers on each side of the altar.

At the moment I entered the church with Alphonsine, the organ struck up, and the voices of the children rose into a beautiful hymn. Alphonsine thought she heard a concert of angels. The Countess de Moncalde, with her niece and nephew, and her attendants, were already in their places; and after mass was performed, the ceremony of Alphonsine's confirmation immediately commenced. Every eye was fixed on my daughter, so long an inhabitant of a gloomy dungeon, and now restored to the world, and offering up to her Creator her first act of public adoration, bathed in tears of tenderness and piety.

After the ceremony was over, we were invited by the pastor to his house near the church, where a collation was served up to us; but Alphonsine could not eat—she could only look out of a window which opened upon the village.

When we returned to the castle, perceiving that the eyes of my daughter looked somewhat inflamed from having been used so much that day, I had the windows closed, and we dined by the light of a shaded lamp.

The following night, before she went to bed, I took her into a balcony, and showed her, for the first time, the heavens glittering with stars, and the moon rising behind a bank of clouds, whose dark sides were edged with silver by her rays. How delighted was Alphonsine! how filled with wonder and admiration! I stayed with her in the balcony till the moon had risen so high as to tinge with her light the orange trees that grew round a fountain whose falling waters sparkled in its beams like drops of liquid silver.

Every day was now a day of happiness for Alphonsine, for to her every thing had a charm. Even the rain, the hail, the lightning, the thunder, excited in her the greatest admiration. With what rapidity she learned to read, to write, and to draw! How anxiously did she strive to make up for the years she had passed in darkness! Her talent for music was extraordinary, and she delighted in cultivating it; and she soon danced with the utmost grace and elegance.

The Countess de Moncalde, at my earnest request, passed with me the term of her mourning, and she then returned to Madrid. But it was not till Alphonsine had attained her eighteenth year, at which time she became the wife of the amiable Don Alvar, that I could prevail on myself to accompany her to the city where the first years of my life had been passed, and where every thing reminded me of her lamented father.

Wrapping Paper.

JUST received and for sale at this Office a supply of Wrapping Paper. Also a few reams of Writing Paper

BLANK WARRANTS for sale at this OFFICE.